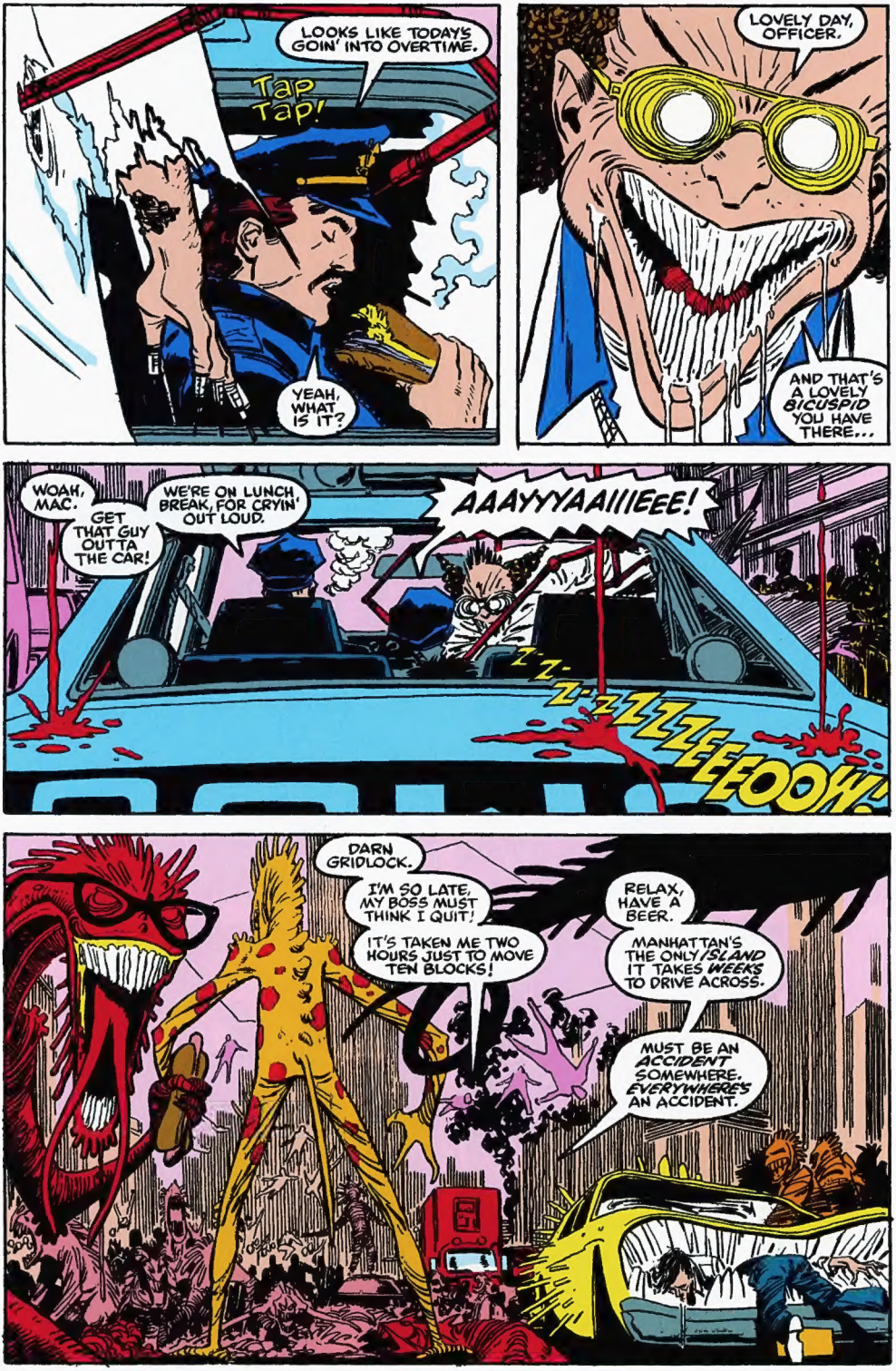
MARVEL
1989 MARVEL ENT GROUP INC
75¢ US
95¢ CAN
265
APR
02459
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
INFERNO
CONTINUES
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
JR+JR
AW

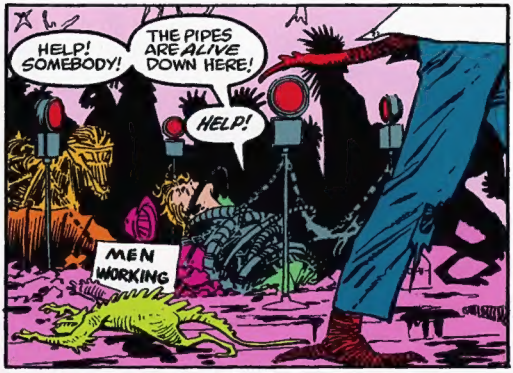
Stan Lee PRESENTS
"We again beheld the stars"
by ANN NOCENTI WRITER
JOHN ROMITA JR PENCILER
AL WILLIAMSON INKER
JOE ROSEN LETTERS
MAX SCHEELE COLORS
RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF
AAAAAGLKG STOP! glub AAAAAAAAA!
STOP! I'M THE DENTIST! I DO THE DRILLING! I OWN YOU! GLKBKG! YOU'RE JUST MACHINES!
AAAAAAAAAAA!
ZZZZZZEEEEEEOOOOOW!
ZZZZZZZZZ
SPOOSH!
cl-clunk
cl-clunk

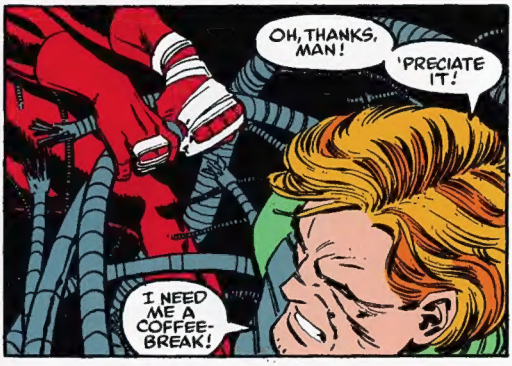
AAAAAAA!
I'm the Dentist!
Does that hurt?
GOOD!
clonk klunk!
zzzeeow!
I'll DRILL YOU--!
OPEN WIDE!
EEAAAYY!!!
NOW, RINSE!
I'm the--!
aa...aaa...
clunk...
zzzrrr...
aaa...
NEXT?
HAHA HAHAHA HAHA!
RACHEL, I'M TAKING LUNCH.
YES, DOCTOR.
AFTERNOON, DOC.
LOOKIN' A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER...
YES, WELL, I HAVEN'T GOTTEN OUT OF THE CITY IN MONTHS.
YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.
DON'T WE ALL.
JACK! HOW'S THE WIFE?
FINE, FINE.
AND YOURS?
THAT'S GOOD. YUP.
SEE YOU IN A BIT.
SOME PARTY OUT THERE.
MACHINES EATIN' PEOPLE--SHEESH, WHAT A DAY.
SOME PARTY.
ROCK N' ROLL MANHATTAN.


LOOKS LIKE TODAY'S GOIN' INTO OVERTIME.
Tap Tap!
YEAH, WHAT IS IT?
LOVELY DAY, OFFICER.
AND THAT'S A LOVELY BICUSPID YOU HAVE THERE...
WOAH, MAC.
GET THAT GUY OUTTA THE CAR!
WE'RE ON LUNCH BREAK, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD.
AAAYYYAAIIIEEE!
Z-Z-Z-ZZZEEEOOW!
DARN GRIDLOCK.
I'M SO LATE, MY BOSS MUST THINK I QUIT!
IT'S TAKEN ME TWO HOURS JUST TO MOVE TEN BLOCKS!
RELAX, HAVE A BEER.
MANHATTAN'S THE ONLY ISLAND IT TAKES WEEKS TO DRIVE ACROSS.
MUST BE AN ACCIDENT SOMEWHERE. EVERYWHERE'S AN ACCIDENT.

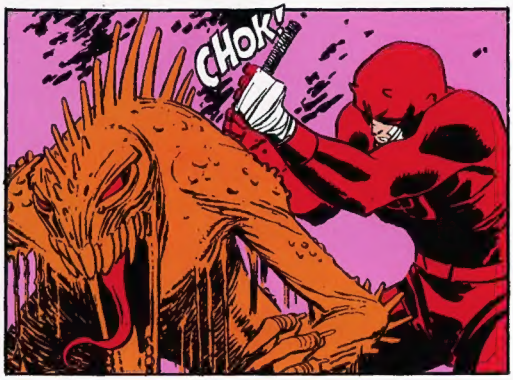
BBRZZZOOM!
GUN IT, BABY!
YUK HYUK! SNORT!
KNOW WHAT?
WHAT?
HEY, PASS ME A BREWSKI.
IT'S FUN TO BLAST HOLES IN THE OZONE!
HYUK YUK!
GUN IT AGAIN! POLLUTIN'S A BLAST!
HEY! KAFF KAFF!
HEY! WHO'S BLOCKIN' OUR EXHAUST PIPE?
I'LL RIP YOUR THROAT OUT!
I'LL RAM YOUR NOSE BONE INTO YOUR BRAIN, YOU WALKING LOBOTOMY!
HUH?
PIPE'S BENT.

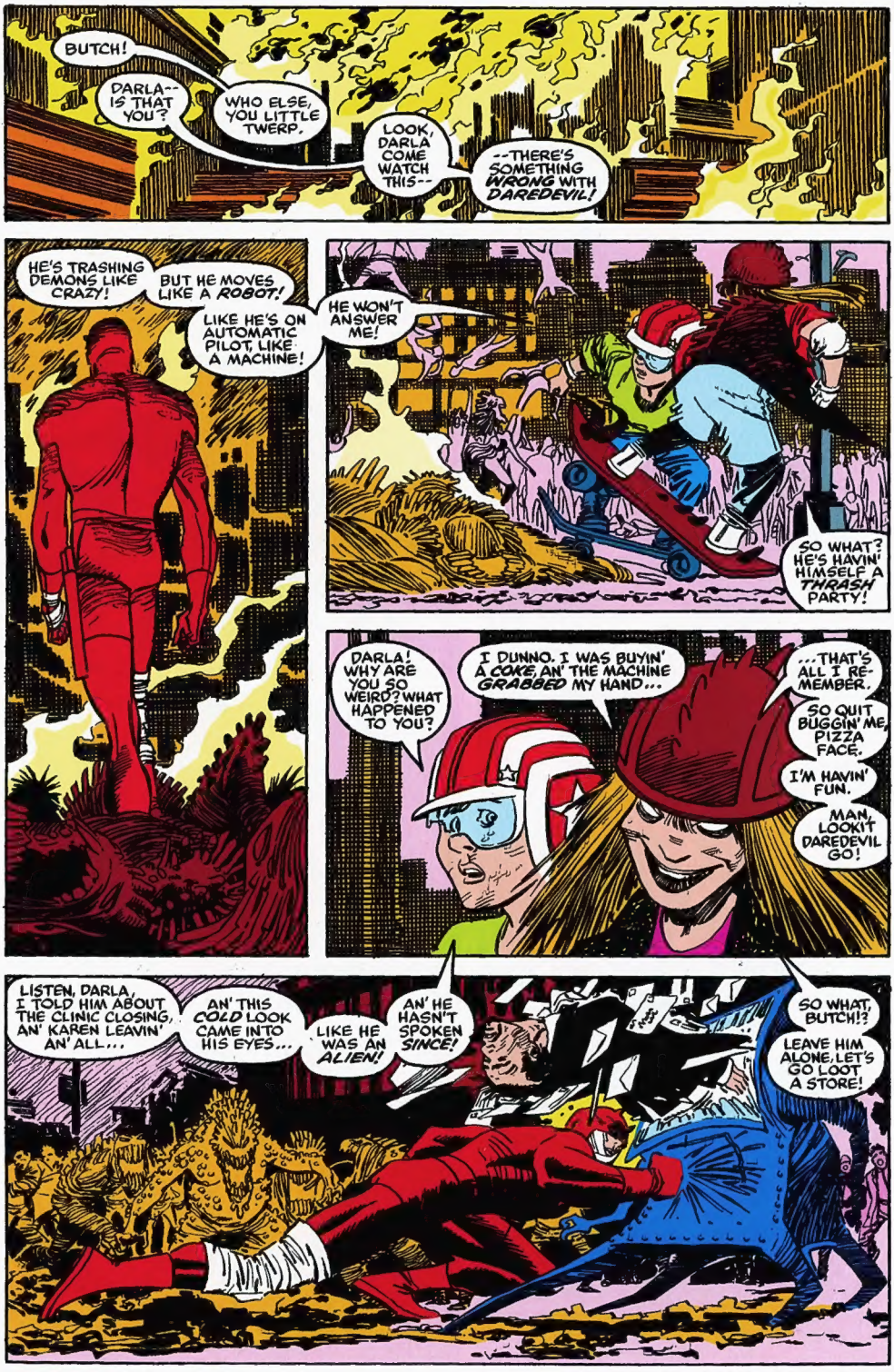
OH, CRIPES.
UH...
GOOD WORK, MAN.
UH...
CARRY ON!

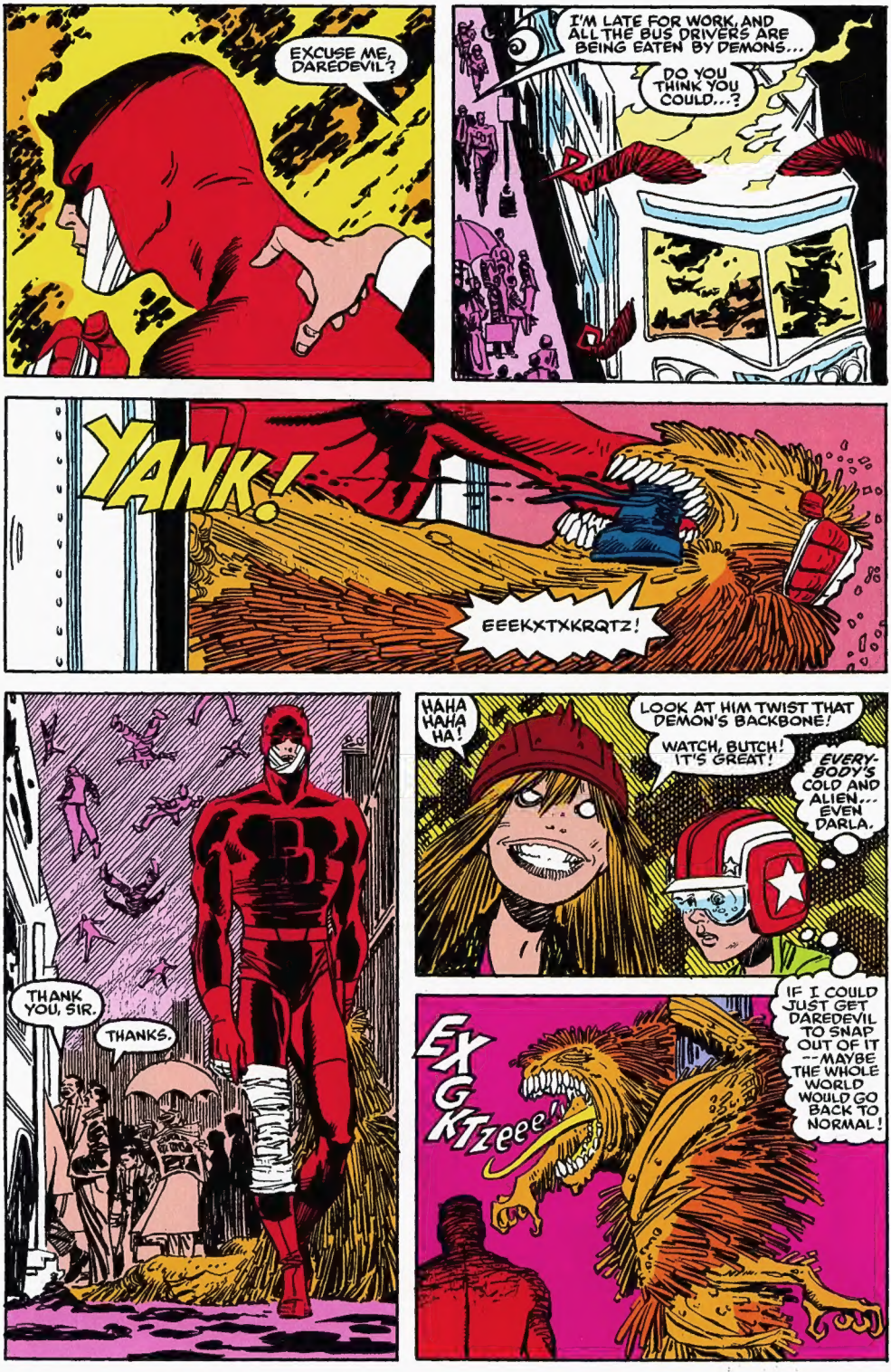

HELP! SOMEBODY!
THE PIPES ARE ALIVE DOWN HERE!
HELP!
MEN WORKING

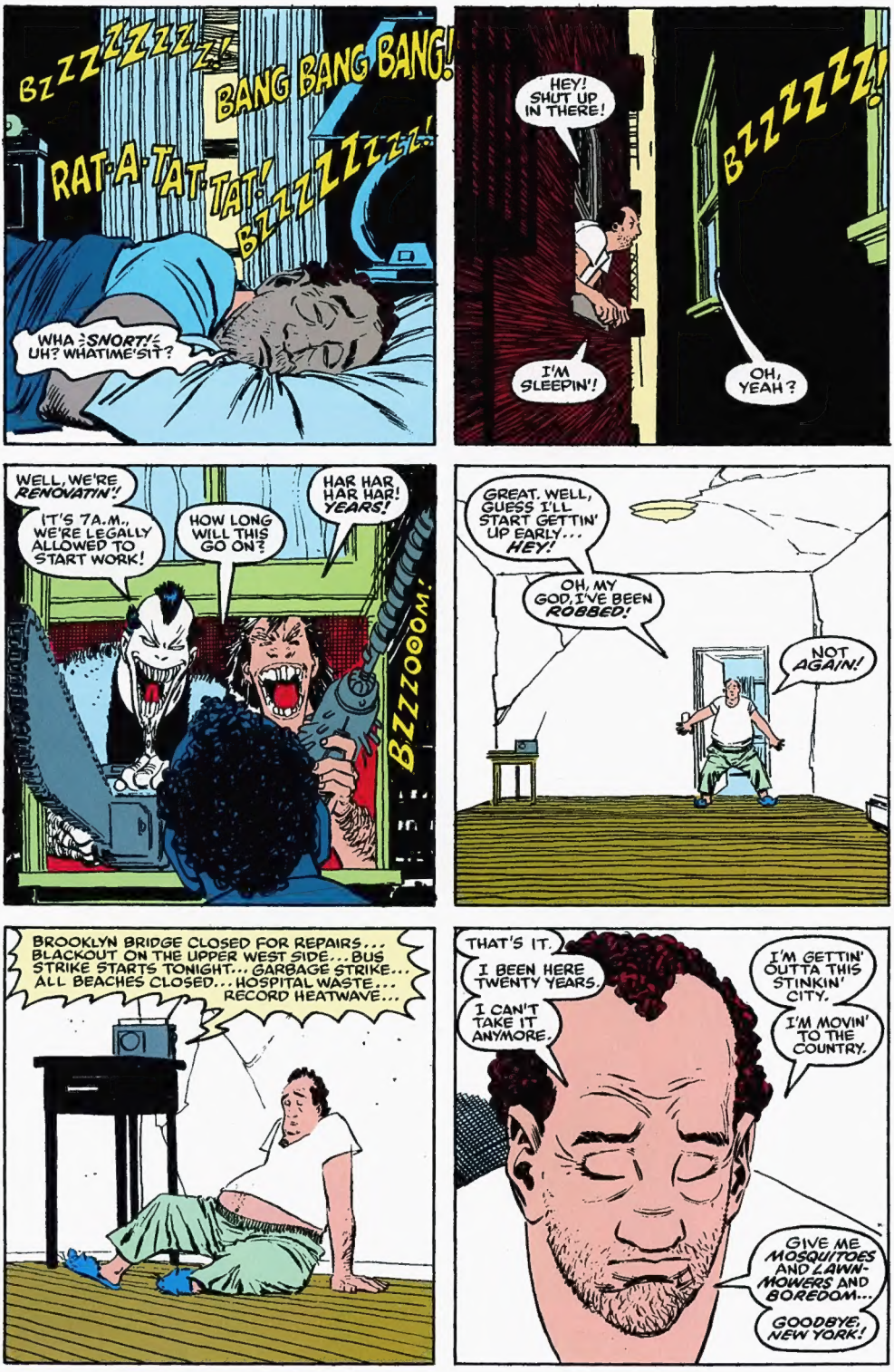

OH, THANKS, MAN!
'PRECIATE IT!
I NEED ME A COFFEE-BREAK!

HELP!


CHOK!

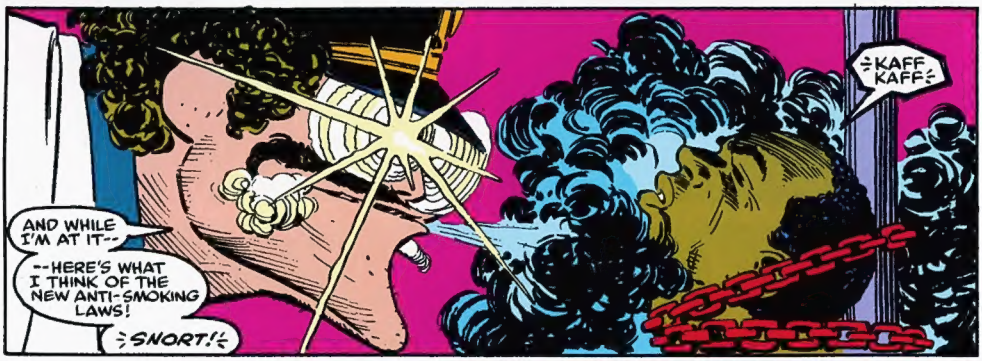

BUTCH!
DARLA--IS THAT YOU?
WHO ELSE, YOU LITTLE TWERP.
LOOK, DARLA COME WATCH THIS--
--THERE'S SOMETHING *WRONG* WITH *DAREDEVIL!*
HE'S TRASHING DEMONS LIKE CRAZY!
BUT HE MOVES LIKE A *ROBOT!*
LIKE HE'S ON AUTOMATIC PILOT, LIKE A MACHINE!
HE WON'T ANSWER ME!
SO WHAT? HE'S HAVIN' HIMSELF A *THRASH* PARTY!
DARLA! WHY ARE YOU SO WEIRD? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
I DUNNO. I WAS BUYIN' A *COKE*, AN' THE MACHINE *GRABBED* MY HAND...
...THAT'S ALL I RE-MEMBER.
SO QUIT BUGGIN' ME, PIZZA FACE.
I'M HAVIN' FUN.
MAN, LOOKIT DAREDEVIL GO!
LISTEN, DARLA, I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE CLINIC CLOSING, AN' KAREN LEAVIN' AN' ALL...
AN' THIS *COLD* LOOK CAME INTO HIS EYES...
LIKE HE WAS AN *ALIEN!*
AN' HE HASN'T SPOKEN *SINCE!*
SO WHAT, BUTCH!?
LEAVE HIM ALONE, LET'S GO LOOT A STORE!


EXCUSE ME, DAREDEVIL?
I'M LATE FOR WORK, AND ALL THE BUS DRIVERS ARE BEING EATEN BY DEMONS...
DO YOU THINK YOU COULD...?
YANK!
EEEKXTXKRQTZ!
THANK YOU, SIR.
THANKS.
HAHA HAHA HA!
LOOK AT HIM TWIST THAT DEMON'S BACKBONE!
WATCH, BUTCH! IT'S GREAT!
EVERY-BODY'S COLD AND ALIEN... EVEN DARLA.
EX GKTzeee!
IF I COULD JUST GET DAREDEVIL TO SNAP OUT OF IT --MAYBE THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD GO BACK TO NORMAL!


BZZZZZZZZ!
BANG BANG BANG!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT!
BZZZZZZZZ!
WHA? SNORT! UH? WHATIME'SIT?
HEY! SHUT UP IN THERE!
I'M SLEEPIN'!
BZZZZZZ!
OH, YEAH?
WELL, WE'RE RENOVATIN'!
IT'S 7A.M., WE'RE LEGALLY ALLOWED TO START WORK!
HOW LONG WILL THIS GO ON?
HAR HAR HAR HAR! YEARS!
BZZZOOOM!
GREAT. WELL, GUESS I'LL START GETTIN' UP EARLY... HEY!
OH, MY GOD, I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
NOT AGAIN!
BROOKLYN BRIDGE CLOSED FOR REPAIRS... BLACKOUT ON THE UPPER WEST SIDE... BUS STRIKE STARTS TONIGHT... GARBAGE STRIKE... ALL BEACHES CLOSED... HOSPITAL WASTE... RECORD HEATWAVE...
THAT'S IT.
I BEEN HERE TWENTY YEARS.
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.
I'M GETTIN' OUTTA THIS STINKIN' CITY.
I'M MOVIN' TO THE COUNTRY.
GIVE ME MOSQUITOES AND LAWN-MOWERS AND BOREDOM...
GOODBYE, NEW YORK!

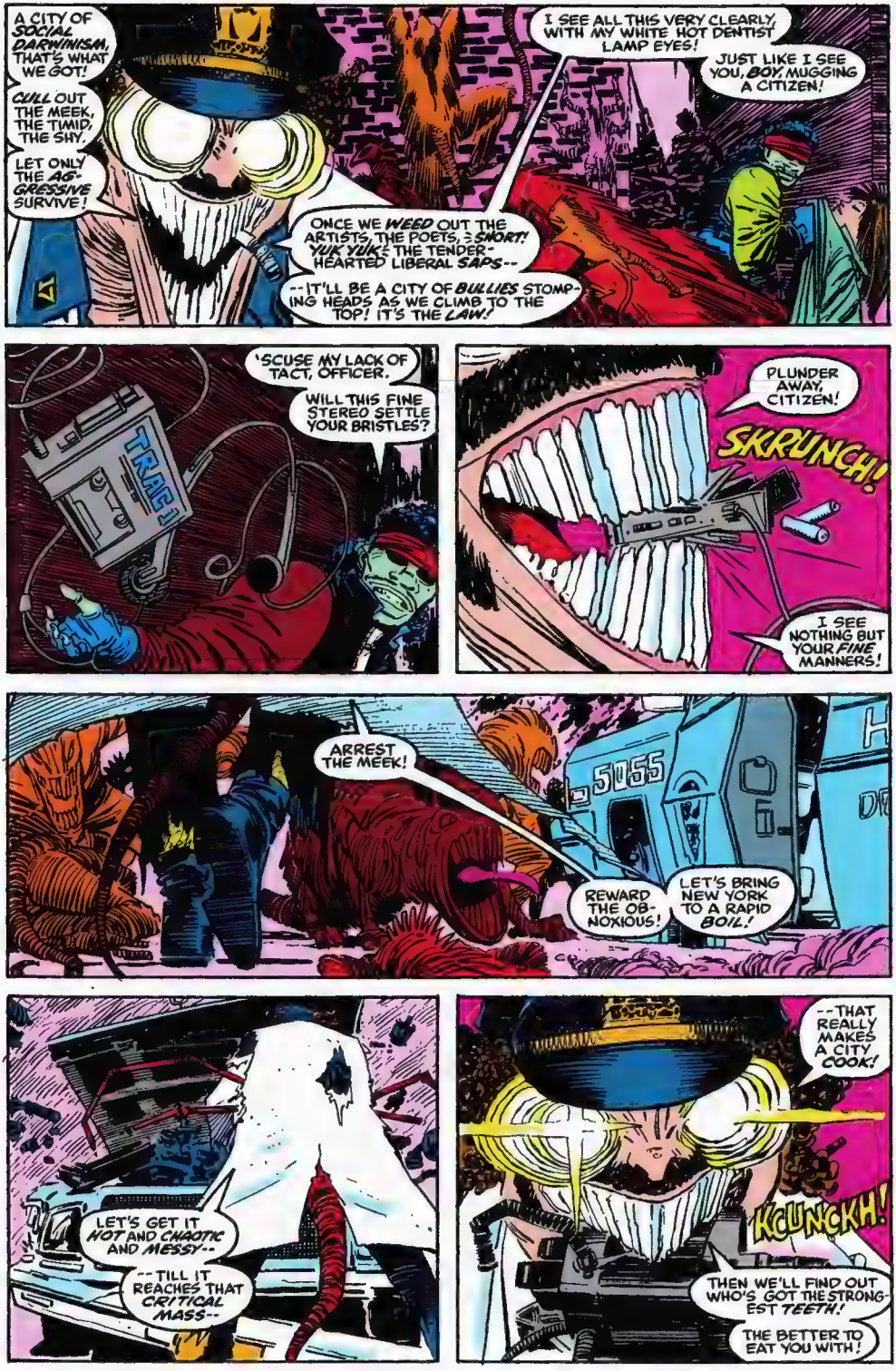
HEHEHEH!
WHAT DID YOU DO WRONG?
HEHEHEHEH!
I DIDN'T LIKE YOUR FACE!

BUT YOU WANNA GET TECHNICAL?
I ARREST YOU FOR ...JAYWALKING!
VIOLATION, BABY!
I HATE DO-GOODY GREY-SUITED MILD-MANNERED YUPPIE-SNOTS LIKE YOU!

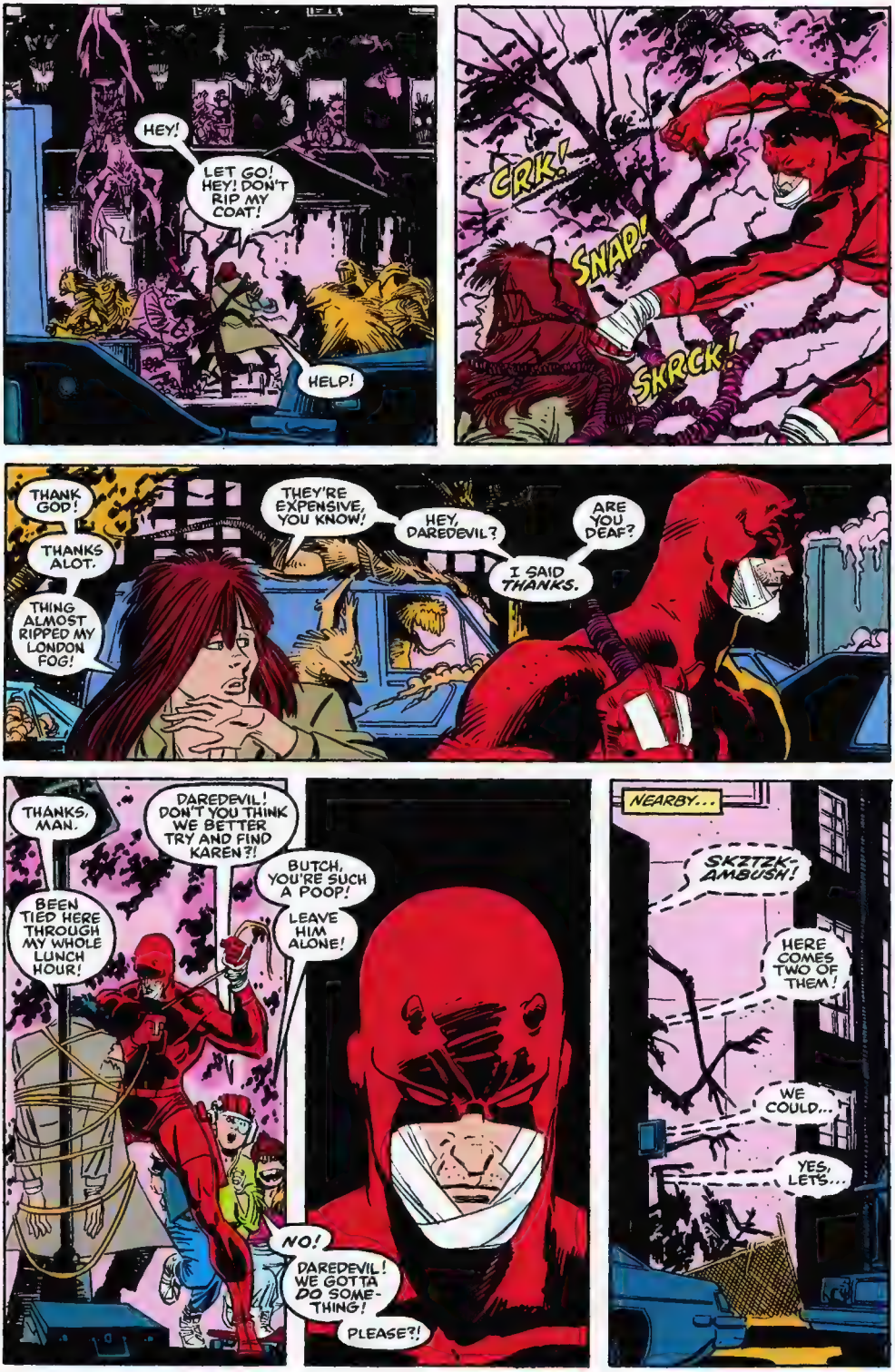

AND WHILE I'M AT IT--
--HERE'S WHAT I THINK OF THE NEW ANTI-SMOKING LAWS!
SNORT!
KAFF KAFF

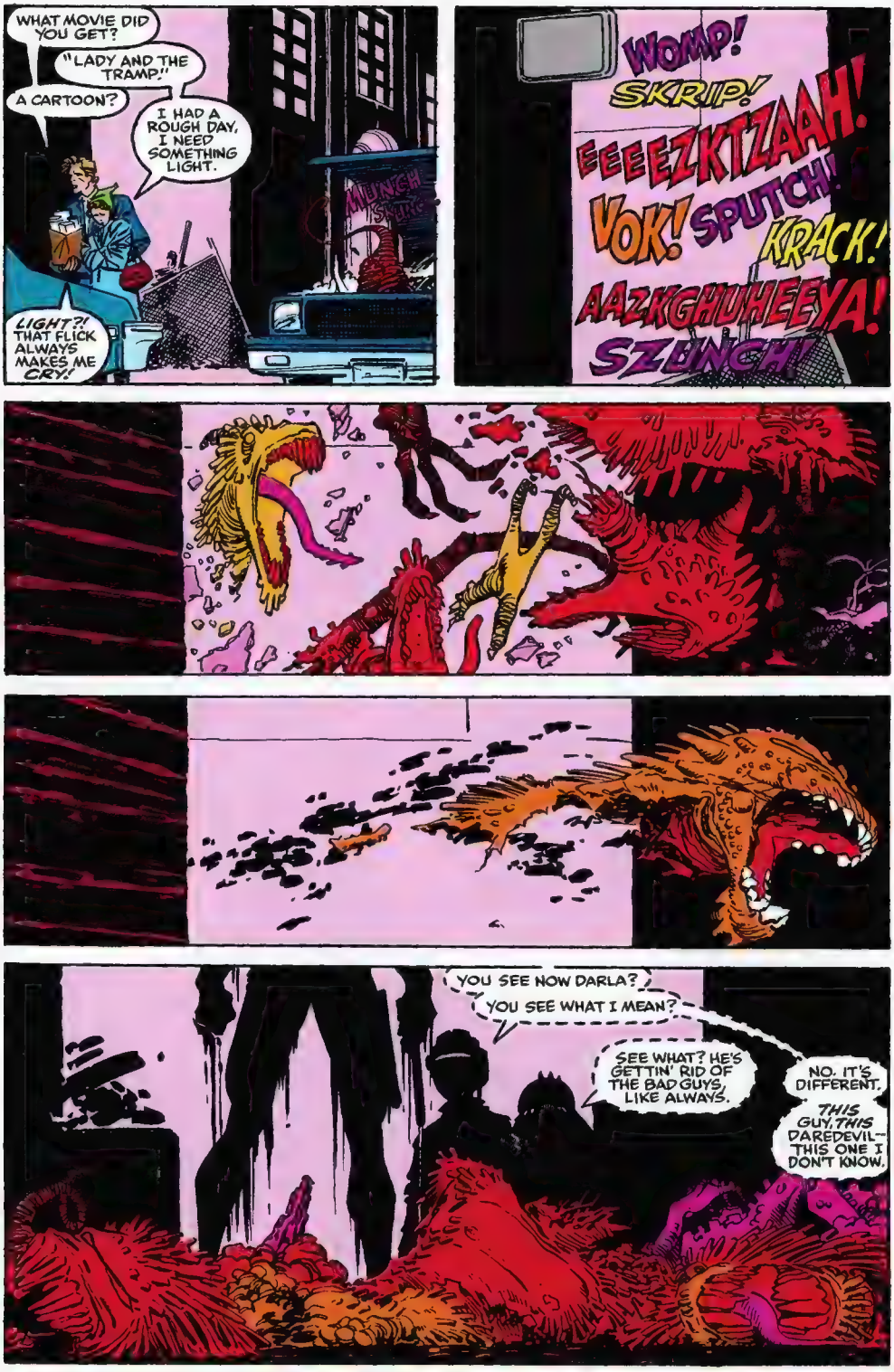
HEHEHEH.
THAT'S IT, BABY.
TIME TO ARREST THE MEEK!

HEY, LADY, WHERE'S MY KICKBACK?
WHAT?
BOP!


A CITY OF SOCIAL DARWINISM, THAT'S WHAT WE GOT!
CULL OUT THE MEEK, THE TIMID, THE SHY.
LET ONLY THE AGGRESSIVE SURVIVE!
ONCE WE WEED OUT THE ARTISTS, THE POETS, & SMART! YUK YUK'S THE TENDER-HEARTED LIBERAL SAPS--
--IT'LL BE A CITY OF BULLIES STOMPING HEADS AS WE CLIMB TO THE TOP! IT'S THE LAW!
I SEE ALL THIS VERY CLEARLY, WITH MY WHITE HOT DENTIST LAMP EYES!
JUST LIKE I SEE YOU, BOY, MUGGING A CITIZEN!
'SCUSE MY LACK OF TACT, OFFICER.
WILL THIS FINE STEREO SETTLE YOUR BRISTLES?
TRACY
PLUNDER AWAY, CITIZEN!
SKRUNCH!
I SEE NOTHING BUT YOUR FINE MANNERS!
ARREST THE MEEK!
5055
REWARD THE OBNOXIOUS!
LET'S BRING NEW YORK TO A RAPID BOIL!
LET'S GET IT HOT AND CHAOTIC AND MESSY--
--TILL IT REACHES THAT CRITICAL MASS--
--THAT REALLY MAKES A CITY COOK!
KCLUNCKH!
THEN WE'LL FIND OUT WHO'S GOT THE STRONGEST TEETH!
THE BETTER TO EAT YOU WITH!

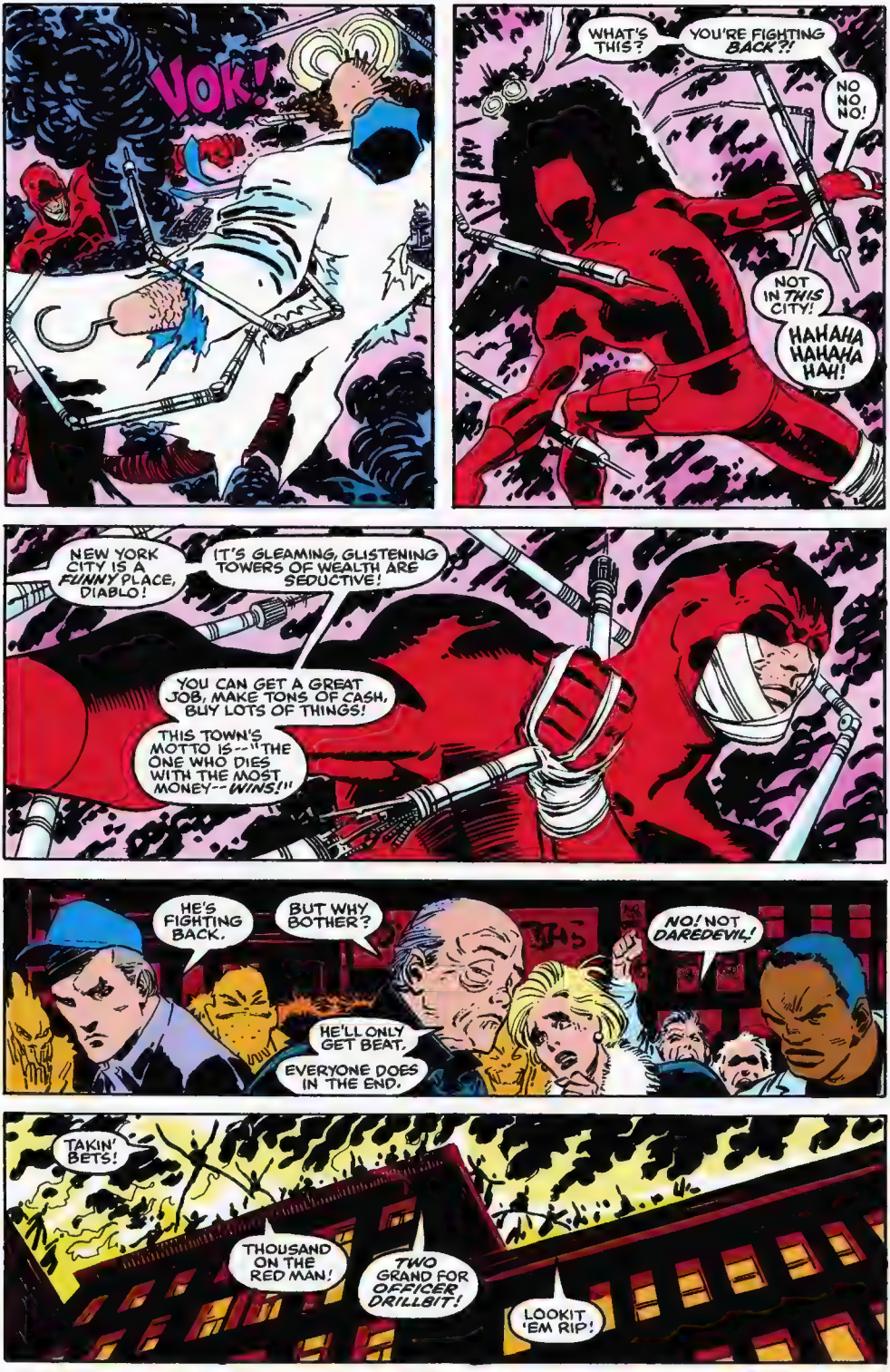
I HATE NEW YORK I HATE NEW YORK
"AMONG A PLETHORA OF BIZARRE OCCURRENCES, THERE ARE REPORTS OF POOR NEW YORKERS ATTACKING THE RICH--
"--DRAGGING THEM OUT OF THEIR LIMOS--
"--TEARING OFF THEIR DESIGNER CLOTHES, EMPTYING THEIR WALLETS--
"--IN THEIR WORDS: 'CLAIMING WHAT'S THEIRS.'
"SOME EXPERTS ARE CALLING NEW YORK A 'THIRD WORLD COUNTRY'--
"--RIPE FOR REVOLUTION."
528-NCZ
I HATE NEW YORK I HATE NEW YORK
"TODAY A MAN WAS SHOT BY A BUM WHEN HE REFUSED THE BEGGAR A DIME...
"MEANWHILE, A NEW TAX-SCANDAL IS EXPOSED--
"--ALL ROAD REPAIR MONIES HAVING BEEN DIVERTED TO LINE UNDISCLOSED POCKETS...
"EXPLAINING WHY SUCH A RICH CITY'S ROADS ARE ONE BIG POTHOLE..."
POP!
SSSSSSSSSS!
SKUNCH!
DARN! FLAT TIRE!
OH, WELL. I WAS STUCK IN GRIDLOCK, ANYWAY.
HUMPH. POTHOLES ARE GETTING QUITE AGGRESSIVE THESE DAYS...
TAXI!
TAKE ME TO PENNSYLVANIA, PLEASE!
IF YOU GOTTA SMOKE KISS YER BUTT GOODBYE
GET IN, SUCKER!


HEY!
LET GO! HEY! DON'T RIP MY COAT!
HELP!
CRK!
SNAP!
SKRCK!
THANK GOD!
THANKS ALOT.
THING ALMOST RIPPED MY LONDON FOG!
THEY'RE EXPENSIVE, YOU KNOW!
HEY, DAREDEVIL?
I SAID THANKS.
ARE YOU DEAF?
THANKS, MAN.
BEEN TIED HERE THROUGH MY WHOLE LUNCH HOUR!
DAREDEVIL! DON'T YOU THINK WE BETTER TRY AND FIND KAREN?!
BUTCH, YOU'RE SUCH A POOP!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
NO!
DAREDEVIL! WE GOTTA DO SOME-THING!
PLEASE?!
NEARBY...
SKZTZK-AMBUSH!
HERE COMES TWO OF THEM!
WE COULD...
YES, LETS...

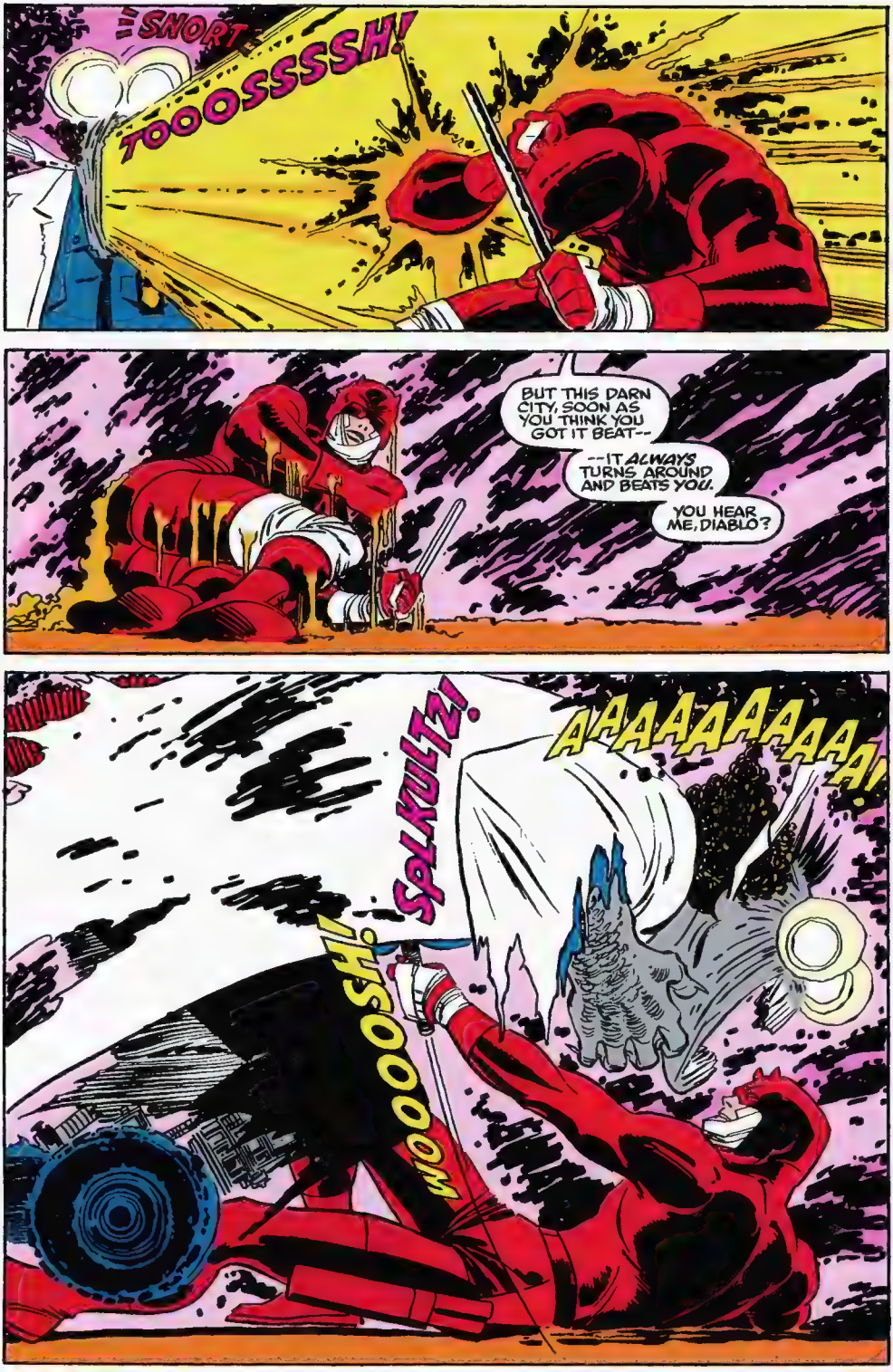

WHAT MOVIE DID YOU GET?
"LADY AND THE TRAMP."
A CARTOON?
I HAD A ROUGH DAY, I NEED SOMETHING LIGHT.
MUNCH SKRK
LIGHT?! THAT FLICK ALWAYS MAKES ME CRY!
WOMP!
SKRIP!
EEEEZKTZAAH!
VOK! SPUTCH!
KRACK!
AAZKGHUHEEYA!
SZUNCH!
YOU SEE NOW DARLA?
YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN?
SEE WHAT? HE'S GETTIN' RID OF THE BAD GUYS, LIKE ALWAYS.
NO. IT'S DIFFERENT.
THIS GUY, THIS DAREDEVIL— THIS ONE I DON'T KNOW.

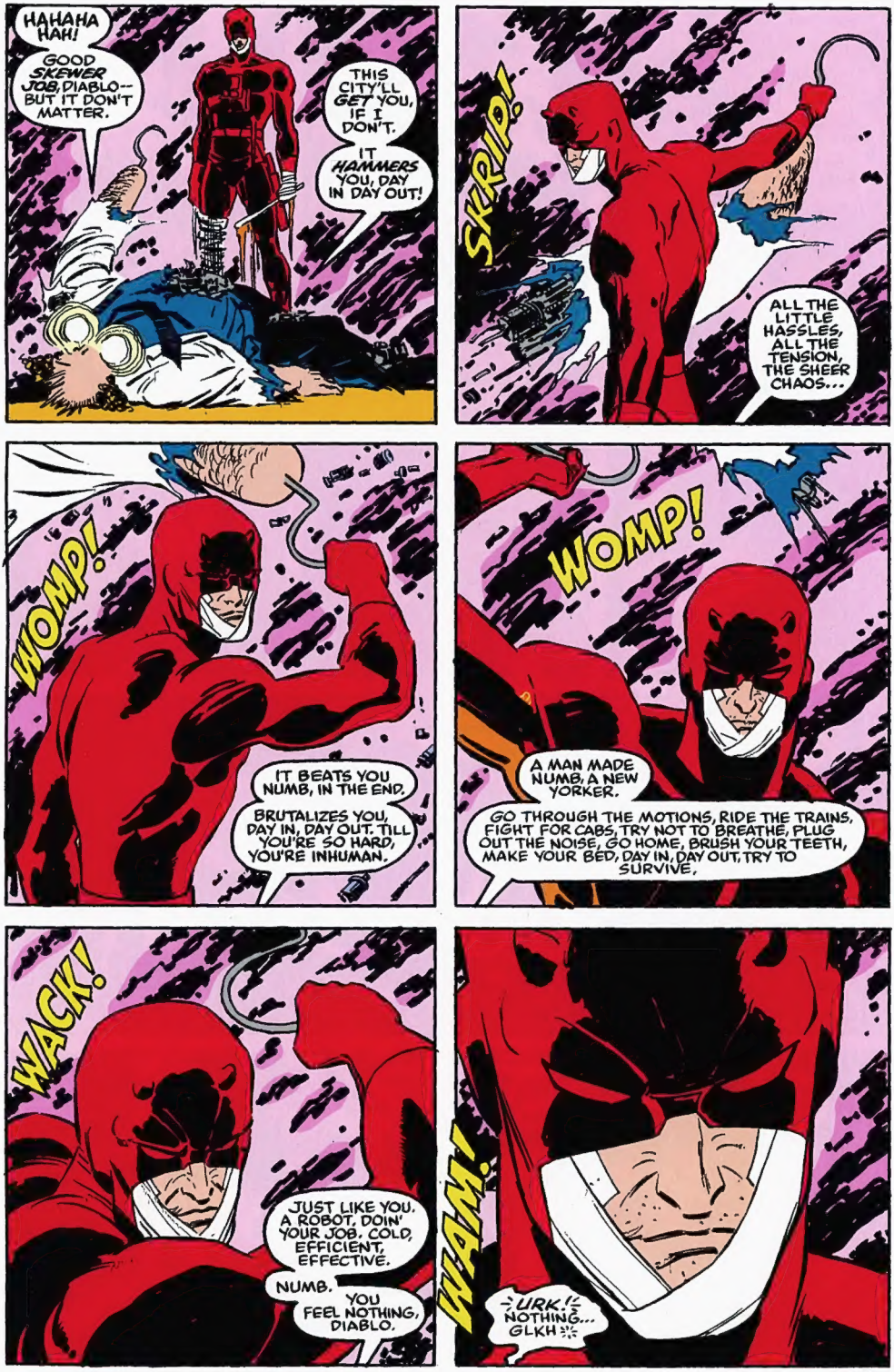
WALLS DRIP WITH BAROQUE ANTHROPOMORPHIZED SHADOWS...
STREETS SLINK WITH GIBBERING SLAVERING GROTESQUERIES...
ANOTHER BUILDING BURNS.
ANOTHER BRIDGE COLLAPSES.
TRANSMOGRIFIED MACHINES BECOME BACCHANALIAN RINGMASTERS...
ANOTHER MAN FALLS TO THE GUTTER.
I HATE NEW YORK I HATE NEW YORK...
ROUGH DAY, BROTHER?
LET ME FIX YOUR TIE.
EEAAIIEEE
WHAT WAS THAT?
EEAAIIEEE!
VIOLATION, BABY!
WE'RE SMOKIN' NOW!
TSOOSH!
TOOOT!
IT'S AN EIGHT-CYLINDER DAY--
--AN' MY ENGINE'S RUNNIN' HOT!
GONNA TAKE MY BABY FOR A DRIVE--
AN' FILL THE SKY WITH MONOXIDE ROT!
UH-UH-UH...
SHUT UP, OR I'LL PULL YOUR TEETH, CITIZEN!

BURN OUT THAT OZONE!
CANCER CITY, BABY!
A COFFIN NAIL IN EVERY MOUTH, AN EXHAUST PIPE IN EVERY HOME!
CANCER CITY, U.S.A.!
HEY, DIABLO!
WHATCHA DOIN', MAN?!
OBSTRUCTING JUSTICE!?
AIDING AND ABETTING CRIMINALS!?
INSULTING A DENTIST OFFICER OF THE LAW!?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, DIABLO! BUT FIRST--
--'SCUSE ME WHILE I SMOKE A CIGARETTE!
TOOOSH!

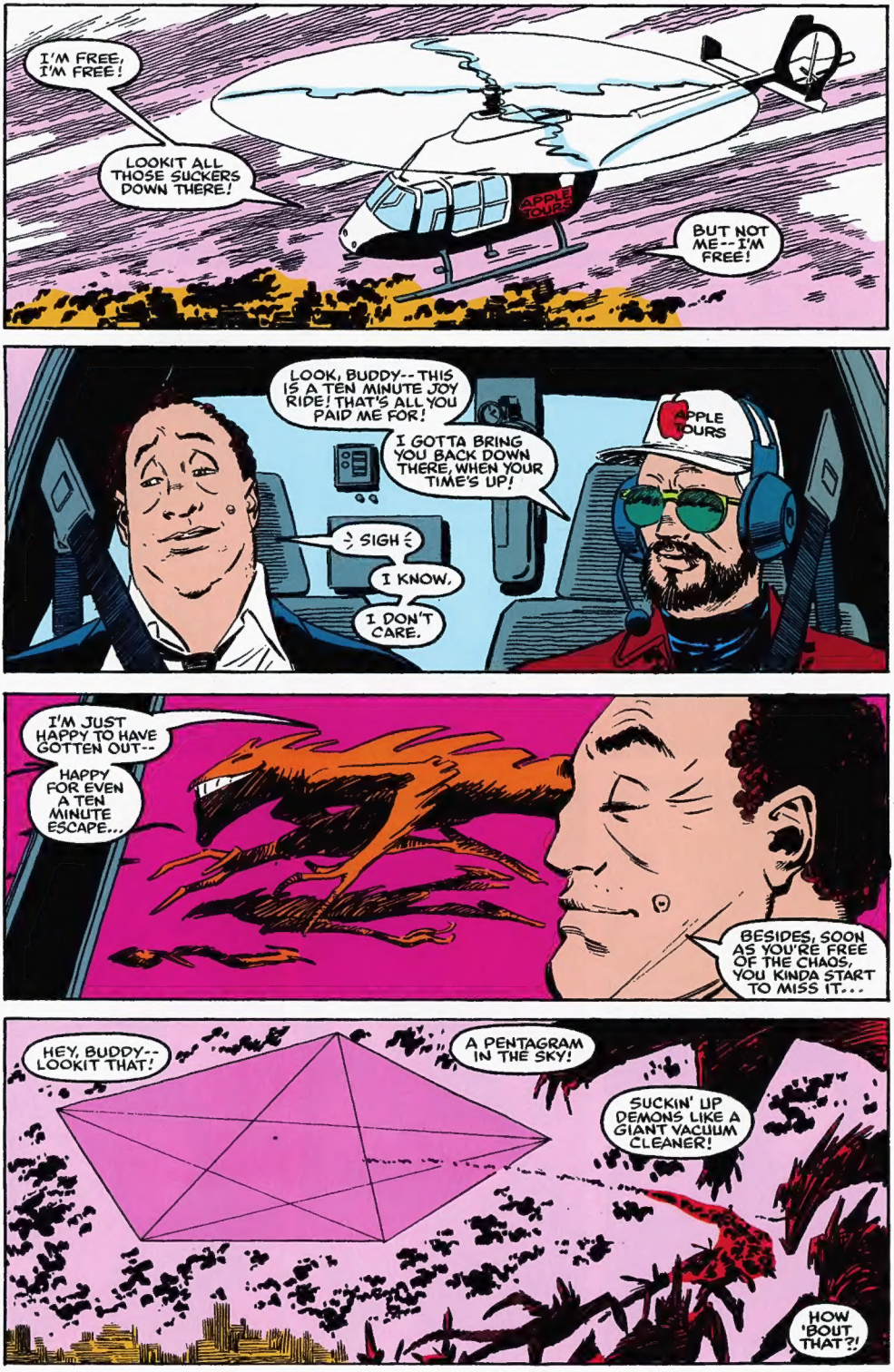

VOK!
WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'RE FIGHTING BACK?!
NO NO NO!
NOT IN THIS CITY!
HAHAHA HAHAHA HAH!
NEW YORK CITY IS A FUNNY PLACE, DIABLO!
IT'S GLEAMING, GLISTENING TOWERS OF WEALTH ARE SEDUCTIVE!
YOU CAN GET A GREAT JOB, MAKE TONS OF CASH, BUY LOTS OF THINGS!
THIS TOWN'S MOTTO IS--"THE ONE WHO DIES WITH THE MOST MONEY--WINS!"
HE'S FIGHTING BACK.
BUT WHY BOTHER?
NO! NOT DAREDEVIL!
HE'LL ONLY GET BEAT.
EVERYONE DOES IN THE END.
TAKIN' BETS!
THOUSAND ON THE RED MAN!
TWO GRAND FOR OFFICER DRILLBIT!
LOOKIT 'EM RIP!

HA HAHA HAHA HAHAH!
YES! FOR A WHILE YOU CAN BELIEVE YOU CONQUERED THIS TOWN!
YOU THINK YOU BEAT IT! YOU WON!
CHOCK!
SKRRIP!
ZZZZZZZZZ!


SNORT
TOOOSSSSH!
BUT THIS DARN CITY, SOON AS YOU THINK YOU GOT IT BEAT--
--IT ALWAYS TURNS AROUND AND BEATS YOU.
YOU HEAR ME, DIABLO?
AAAAAAAAAA!
SPLKULTZ!
WOOOOSH!


HAHAHA HAH!
GOOD SKEWER JOB, DIABLO-- BUT IT DON'T MATTER.
THIS CITY'LL GET YOU, IF I DON'T.
IT HAMMERS YOU, DAY IN DAY OUT!
SKRIP!
ALL THE LITTLE HASSLES, ALL THE TENSION, THE SHEER CHAOS...
WOMP!
IT BEATS YOU NUMB, IN THE END.
BRUTALIZES YOU, DAY IN, DAY OUT. TILL YOU'RE SO HARD, YOU'RE INHUMAN.
WOMP!
A MAN MADE NUMB, A NEW YORKER.
GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS, RIDE THE TRAINS, FIGHT FOR CABS, TRY NOT TO BREATHE, PLUG OUT THE NOISE, GO HOME, BRUSH YOUR TEETH, MAKE YOUR BED, DAY IN, DAY OUT, TRY TO SURVIVE.
WACK!
JUST LIKE YOU, A ROBOT, DOIN' YOUR JOB. COLD, EFFICIENT, EFFECTIVE.
NUMB. YOU FEEL NOTHING, DIABLO.
WHAM!
URK! NOTHING... GLKH

DAREDEVIL!
PLEASE!
I'M READY TO GIVE UP ON YOU!
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO CHANGE?
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS?!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD!
PLEASE!
N.Y.C.
GIVE UP, BUTCH, HE'S ZOMBIFIED!
HAHA HAHA HAH!
NYC
WHAT'S HE DOING?
PICKIN' UP GARBAGE.
I THINK HE WANTS US TO PICK UP THE LITTER TOO.
YEAH, WHY NOT?
CLEAN UP NEW YORK!
HEY, BEEN A LONG DAY. WHO WANTS TO GO FOR A DRINK?
YOU'RE ON, MAN. FIRST ROUND'S ON ME!
PUT IT HERE


I'M FREE, I'M FREE!
LOOKIT ALL THOSE SUCKERS DOWN THERE!
APPLE TOURS
BUT NOT ME--I'M FREE!
LOOK, BUDDY--THIS IS A TEN MINUTE JOY RIDE! THAT'S ALL YOU PAID ME FOR!
I GOTTA BRING YOU BACK DOWN THERE, WHEN YOUR TIME'S UP!
APPLE TOURS
SIGH
I KNOW.
I DON'T CARE.
I'M JUST HAPPY TO HAVE GOTTEN OUT--
HAPPY FOR EVEN A TEN MINUTE ESCAPE...
BESIDES, SOON AS YOU'RE FREE OF THE CHAOS, YOU KINDA START TO MISS IT...
HEY, BUDDY--LOOKIT THAT!
A PENTAGRAM IN THE SKY!
SUCKIN' UP DEMONS LIKE A GIANT VACUUM CLEANER!
HOW 'BOUT THAT?!

WHAT'S A MATTER, CHARLIE?
EH, I'M STILL DEPRESSED ABOUT THE METS.
SORRY I'M LATE, SUSAN.
YEAH, NO BIG DEAL. USUAL DAY OF HASSLES.
YEAH. KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK A MESS. IS THAT GREASE? LOOKS LIKE CHAIN MARKS ON YOUR SUIT!
"--ANOTHER MUTANT BATTLE RAGED OVER MANHATTAN TODAY...
"--IN WHICH THE MUTANT X'S, OR SOMESUCH TEAM..."
"--DETAILS ARE SKETCHY AS YET, BUT THIRTEEN BABIES WERE KIDNAPPED..."
DAREDEVIL LOOKS DEPRESSED. KIND OF A SOURPUSS, AIN'T HE--?
SHUSH. HE HAD A HARD DAY.
YEAH, THE USUAL. NOTHING A BEER WON'T CURE.
"--A SO-CALLED SORCERESS FROM A TOWN CALLED LIMBO PERFORMED SOME SPELLS...
"--AND THE DEMONS DISAPPEARED. POSSESSED HUMANS RETURNED TO NORMAL.
"-- BUT SHAKESPEARE IN THE PARK WILL BE HELD AS USUAL, MACBETH IS TONIGHT...
"HOUR DELAYS ON THE BRIDGES THAT HAVEN'T COLLAPSED...
"--AVOID MIDTOWN TILL THE WRECKAGE IS CLEARED UP..."
ROUGH DAY?
BUY YOU A BEER?
HOW 'BOUT A TOAST?
CLINK!
TO NEW YORK, GREATEST CITY IN THE WORLD!
end.